X-MEN

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THE ALL-NEW, ALL-DIFFERENT

X-MEN™

NOT A HOAX! NOT A DREAM! THIS ISSUE AN X-MAN DIES!

YOU MUST READ WARHUNT!

STAN LEE presents: THE UNCANNY X-MEN!™

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UNLESS...

IMPACT MINUS 100 SECONDS...

THINK, CYCLOPS, THINK! YOU CAN'T GIVE UP NOW!

MEMORIES, FIRST-- FLASHING INSANELY, KALEIDOSCOPICALLY ACROSS CYCLOPS' MIND AS HE FALLS...

...MEMORIES OF HOW THE BEAST HAD CONTACTED THE X-MEN...

...TO TELL THEM THAT COUNT NEFARIA AND HIS ANI-MEN HAD TAKEN OVER NORAD HEADQUARTERS AND GAINED CONTROL OVER AMERICA'S NUCLEAR ARSENAL -- THAT NEFARIA WAS HOLDING THE WORLD FOR RANSOM.

THE X-MEN HAD FLOWN TO STOP HIM. AND NEFARIA HAD SHOT THEM OUT OF THE SKY. TWICE.

NOW THE X-MEN ARE FALLING TO THEIR DEATHS, THEIR MISSION A TOTAL WASHOUT.*

*ALL THIS TRANSPIRED LAST ISH-- M.W.

IMPACT MINUS 50 SECONDS-- AND MEMORIES HAVE GIVEN WAY TO ACTION.

STORM! BANSHEE! LISTEN UP, YOU TWO!

EACH OF YOU GRAB A PAIR OF X-MEN AND HEAD FOR THE GROUND. NIGHTCRAWLER CAN TELEPORT...

BUT I CANNOT, CYCLOPS-- NOT FROM HERE!

WHA-A-AT?!

I CAN TELEPORT, YES. BUT IF I TELEPORT FROM THIS HEIGHT, THE LAW OF CONSERVATION OF ENERGY DEMANDS I MATERIALIZE WITH THE SAME VELOCITY I STARTED WITH...

I WILL BE KILLED REGARDLESS.

DO NOT WORRY, KURT. I CAN CARRY YOU AND COLOSSUS EASILY.

ORRO, NO! I CAN GET DOWN ON MY OWN--!

TAKE THAT БЕЗУМНЫЙ УЕЛОВЕК --THAT WOLVERINE--

PETER, DON'T BE A FOOL--!

DON'T ARGUE, STORM. THERE ISN'T TIME--SO BOTH OF YOU GET OUT OUT OF HERE! NOW!!

CYCLOPS, LAD, I HAVEN'T ENOUGH LIFT TO CARRY TWO GROWN MEN...

I'M SORRY, BUT I'LL HAVE TA COME BACK FOR YE.

WELL, I'LL SEE YOU AROUND, BANSHEE--

--JUST DON'T BE TOO LONG, HUH?

IMPACT MINUS 63 SECONDS, AND THE MUTANT CALLED CYCLOPS IS... ALONE.

COLOSSUS IS THE FIRST TO LAND...

... IF ONE COULD TRULY CALL THIS ...

...A LANDING.

SHKOW!

FOR A MOMENT, ALL IS SOUND AND FURY, THE FORCE OF THE IMPACT WHIPCRACKING DOWN THE MOUNTAIN--AND WHEN THE SOUND FADES AND THE FURY DIES...

...COLOSSUS IS NOWHERE TO BE SEEN.

LORD, NO--THE LAD'S KILLED HIMSELF...

SHEESH--AND THAT NUT HAD THE NERVE TO CALL ME A CRAZY MAN.

PETER, ARE YOU THERE? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

PETER?!?

WHY ARE YOU YELLING, ORORO? OF COURSE, I AM ALL RIGHT -- WHY SHOULDN'T I BE?

BUT WHAT KEPT ALL OF YOU...?

IMPACT MINUS 37 SECONDS.

COME ON, BANSHEE, GET THE LEAD OUT.

IF YOU'RE NOT UP HERE SOON, YOU'RE GONNA BE SCRAPING ME OFF THE MOUNTAIN WITH A VERY THIN SPATULA.

IMPACT MINUS 12 SECONDS.

LOOKS LIKE THIS IS IT, SUMMERS.

IMPACT MINUS 5 SECONDS.

FUNNY, I ALWAYS FIGURED MY NUMBER'D BE UP SOMEDAY--

--BUT I NEVER THOUGHT IT'D END LIKE--

GOT YOU!!

--THIIISSSSS!!

YOU KNOW, YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME ABOUT PICKING ME UP, BANSHEE.

AH, LADDIE, DID YE REALLY THINK I'D LET A FOINE BROTH OF A BOY SUCH AS YERSELF GET SPLATTERED ALL OVER THAT COLD, COLD MOUNTAIN...?

THE THOUGHT HAD CROSSED MY MIND.

OH YE OF LITTLE FAITH...

CUT THE COMEDY, BANSHEE. WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.

ALL RIGHT, X-MEN -- ACCORDING TO **GENERAL FREDERICKS**, WE'VE GOT **LESS THAN AN HOUR** TO DE-ACTIVATE THE **DOOM-SMITH** SYSTEM BEFORE IT AUTOMATICALLY **FIRES** EVERY **ICBM** IN THE **US STRATEGIC ARSENAL**.

SO OUR FIRST STEP IS TO GET INSIDE **VALHALLA BASE**.

HOW YA GONNA DO **THAT**, ONE-EYE? YOU GOT A **KEY** THAT'LL CRACK OPEN A **MOUNTAIN**?

AS A MATTER OF FACT, THUNDERBIRD, I **DO**.

AND THE NAME IS **CYCLOPS**, MISTER . NOT ONE-EYE. **UNDERSTAND**?

NIGHTCRAWLER, TELEPORT INSIDE -- THOSE **SAME** MISSILES THAT **SHOT US DOWN** CAME FROM AROUND **HERE** -- WHICH MEANS THERE'S GOT TO BE A **SURFACE ACCESS HATCH**...

IT IS AS GOOD AS **DONE**, CYCLOPS.

THERE IS A CRACK OF **FLAME** AND A GUSTING STENCH OF **BRIMSTONE**... AND NIGHT-CRAWLER IS SUDDENLY...

BAMF

...GONE.

ONLY TO **RE-APPEAR** A SPLIT-INSTANT LATER **DEEP** WITHIN THE MAN-MADE **LABYRINTH** THAT IS VALHALLA BASE.

AT LEAST, I **THINK** IT'S AS GOOD AS DONE...

I AM **INSIDE** VALHALLA, AT ANY RATE -- IN SOME SORT OF **MAINTENANCE TUNNEL**...

BUT **HOW** AM I TO **FIND** THIS MISSLE BAY CYCLOPS **SPOKE OF**...

I **WOULDN'T** WORRY ABOUT THAT, IF I WERE YOU, **MUTIE**--

--I'D WORRY ABOUT **STAYIN' ALIVE**!!

WHAT THE!? YOU'RE STILL CONSCIOUS!

BUT I HIT YOU HARD ENOUGH TO FLATTEN A DOZEN MEN!

PERHAPS. BUT LIKE YOURSELF, NIGHT-CRAWLER IS NOT PRECISELY...

...A MAN.

IT DON'T MATTER WHAT YOU ARE, MUTIE--

--NEFARIA WANTS YOU DEAD!

THEN HIS AGENTS WILL HAVE TO DO A FAR BETTER JOB THAN YOU ARE DOING HERR FROSCH.

I DO NOT WISH TO HURT YOU, HERR FROG...

DON'T CALL ME THAT--! I AIN'T NO FROG--I AIN'T NO FREAKIN' MUTANT LIKE YOU--

--I'M A MAN!!

AN' I DON'T NEED NO HELP STOMPIN' YOU INTO THE GROUND...

...NO HELP AT ALL...

BAMF

HUH?? WHERE'D HE GO??

NOWHERE, HERR FROSCH--

--NOWHERE AT ALL!!

KRAW

AND NOW, HERR FROSCH, WE WILL GO AND FIND MY FRIENDS...

...AND THEN YOU WILL TELL US ALL WE WISH TO KNOW ABOUT YOUR MASTER AND HIS PLANS...

SPEAK OF THE DEVIL...

CROAKER, YOU UNMITIGATED IDIOT--!!

YOU HAD TO TRY AND DEFEAT THE X-MAN ON YOUR OWN-- YOU COULDN'T HAVE SUMMONED AID..

WHAT'S THE HASSLE, BOSS -- THE REST OF US CAN GO AFTER THE MUTIE AN' TAKE HIM EASY...

NO. LET HIM BE.

I HAVE ...OTHER SURPRISES IN STORE FOR THE X-MEN.

DOOMSMITH MINUS 43 MINUTES-- IT DOESN'T TAKE NIGHTCRAWLER LONG TO FIND THE MISSLE BAY...

DON'T GO AWAY, HERR FROSCH--I SHOULD ONLY BE A MOMENT.

... BUT EVEN THOSE FEW MINUTES ARE MINUTES THE X-MEN CAN ILL AFFORD.

ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND THE MANUAL OVERRIDE CONTROL...

AH, THERE IT IS...

THE FROG-MAN -- HE'S GONE!

KTAK!

WITH BARELY A SOUND, THE HEAVY BLAST DOOR LIFTS HIGH INTO THE AFTERNOON SUNLIGHT...

NIGHTCRAWLER!

ALL RIGHT, PEOPLE, WE'VE GOT OUR DOOR...

...LET'S GET INSIDE.

WE HAVE A PROBLEM, CYCLOPS-- I HAD A PRISONER, A TALKING FROG-MAN...

...BUT... HE ESCAPED.

CAN'T BE HELPED, KURT-- WE ALL MAKE MISTAKES-- BUT THE SOONER WE'RE IN THE COMMAND POST, THE BETTER.

SO LET'S MOVE IT, X-MEN.

ALL GOES WELL, AT FIRST-- ALMOST TOO WELL.

CYCLOPS... IS IT MY IMAGINATION, LAD...

...OR IS IT GETTIN' A BIT STUFFY IN HERE...?

IRISH HAS A **POINT,** ONE-EYE...

I FEEL KINDA **WOOZY** MYSELF ...AN I'VE FELT THIS WAY... **BEFORE...**

THERE'S YOUR ANSWER, BANSHEE--

GAS!

BEFORE THE X-MEN CAN **REACT,** THE GAS CLOUD IS **ON THEM...**

...**CHOKING,** BLISTERING, BLINDING, **TEARING** AT THEIR SKIN LIKE **ACID,** TEARING AT THEIR **MINDS...**

...IN A **MOMENT,** IT'LL BE **ALL OVER.**

IF THE X-MEN **LET** THAT MOMENT **HAPPEN.**

WE'VE GOT TO GET **OUT OF HERE...**

ALL OF YOU--SMASH THRU THAT WALL INTO THE **NEXT TUNNEL!!**

THE **AIR FORCE** DESIGNED THIS COMPLEX TO SURVIVE **ANYTHING--NUCLEAR WAR,** BIOLOGICAL HOLOCAUST, EVEN A METEOR **STRIKE...**

SA

FWAM

...TROUBLE IS, THEY **NEVER** EXPECTED THE **X-MEN.**

DOOMSMITH MINUS 35 MINUTES

CYCLOPS, **LOOK!**

A SQUAD OF американский **SOLDIERS--** AND THEY DO NOT LOOK AT ALL **FRIENDLY.**

THAT MAY GO DOWN ON RECORD AS THE **UNDER-STATEMENT OF THE YEAR...**

GET-- THOSE MUTIES-- MEN--

AIR POLICE

BRRRP!

--KILL --THEM-- ALL!!

X-MEN, **GET BEHIND ME!** I WILL **SHIELD** YOU FROM THE **BULLETS.**

VIT VIT VIT VIT SPANG!

CYCLOPS, WE CANNOT STAY HERE -- IF WE DO, THE GAS WILL OVERCOME US...

I KNOW THAT, STORM! BUT WE CAN'T HURT THOSE SOLDIERS--

THEY'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR ATTACK. LOOK AT THEM -- THEY'VE BEEN HYPNOTIZED!

VERY WELL-- IF YOU DO NOT WANT THESE SOLDIERS HURT, THEY WILL NOT BE HURT--

--BUT THEY WILL BE STOPPED!

RAW ENERGY CRACKLES IN THE STILL AIR, LIGHTNING FLARING BRIGHT AROUND THEM...

...AS A WIND SPRINGS UP FROM NOWHERE.

...AND WITH THE WIND, A SOUND NEVER BEFORE HEARD WITHIN THE SAFE, SECURE CONFINES OF VALHALLA'S BASE...

...THE SOUND OF RUNNING WATER...

...THE SOUND OF A FLOOD!

IT GATHERS THE SOLDIERS IN LIKE A LIVING THING, GENTLY SWEEPING THEM DOWN THE LONG CORRIDORS UNTIL THEY ARE NO LONGER A THREAT TO THE X-MEN...

...AND THEN IT SETS THEM DOWN...

...AND FADES AWAY. AS QUICKLY, AS QUIETLY, AS IT HAD COME.

I THINK WE MAY PROCEED NOW, CYCLOPS...

...THE SOLDIERS WILL NOT BOTHER US ANYMORE.

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MAYBE NOT THE SOLDIERS... BUT AIR FORCE SECURITY TROOPS AREN'T THE ONLY THREATS LURKING IN THE VAST SILENT HALLS...

THERE THEY ARE, GORT!

GORT SEES THEM, CATMAN-

...NOT BY A LONG SHOT.

--AND GORT WILL KILL!

BANSHEE, LOOK OUT -- HE'S GONNA THROW MEEEE

WOF

EEEE

THE FIGHT HAS BARELY BEGUN--AND ALREADY TWO X-MEN ARE OUT FOR THE COUNT. A BAD OMEN.

CYCLOPS--IT'S THE MAN-FROG I TOLD YOU OF...

AND HE'S GOT THE REST OF NEFARIA'S ANI-MEN WITH HIM...

WE HAVEN'T TIME TO BE GENTLE, X-MEN --SO TAKE 'EM DOWN!

TAKE 'EM DOWN HARD!!

EASIER SAID THEN DONE, CYCLOPS.

BECAUSE--THOUGH BOTH SIDES ARE NUMERICALLY EQUAL...

...THE ANI-MEN ARE FRESH, UNGASSED, EAGER FOR THE KILL--THE X-MEN ARE NOT.

THUS, IN THE BEGINNING, WEAKNESS, FATIGUE--THE SURPRISE AND FEROCITY OF THE AMBUSH--ALL TAKE THEIR DEADLY TOLL...

...AND THE BATTLE QUICKLY GOES AGAINST THE X-MEN.

AAAARRGKH!!

THAMM!

YOU THINK YOU'RE SOME HOTSHOT WITH THOSE METAL CLAWS HUH, MUTIE?

WELL MY CLAWS AIN'T FAKE-- THEY'RE REAL--

--AN' THEY CAN KILL!

NOT WHILE COLOSSUS LIVES!

HUH!?! WHO GRABBED MY ARM!?!

I 'GRABBED' IT-- I, COLOSSUS--

KTOM!

--AND WHILE COLOSSUS LIVES, THE WOLVERINE WILL NOT BE HARMED!

MEANWHILE...

NICE TRY, FELLA--

--BUT YOU AIN'T DUMPIN' ME SO EASY THIS TIME--!

POM!

SZRAM

EEAAYGHH!

OH NO!

MY THANKS FOR YOUR ASSISTANCE, CYCLOPS.

MY PLEASURE MIST--

AAARGH!

CYCLOPS, LOOK OUT!!

TOO LATE. THE BIRD-MAN HAS HIM PRISONER...

CYCLOPS IS LOST, UNLESS I CAN RETURN THE FAVOR HE DID ME...

...LIKE SO!!

RRAAWWK!

YOU HURT GORT'S FRIENDS -- YOU HURT GORT!

FOR THAT, GORT WILL KILL YOU ALL!!

HEADS UP, YOU GUYS, HERE COMES THAT ROAD COMPANY HULK...

...AN' HE LOOKS LOADED FOR BEAR!

I THINK NOT!

SZKRAU!

SONUVAGUN, THE FUTZER'S STILL ON HIS FEET...

WHAT SAY WE...

AS YOU WISH, MY FRIEND...

WHAMO!

THE ANI-MEN ARE DEFEATED...

...I MUSSST FLEE, TO WARN COUNT NEFARIA.

HEAR ME, X-MAN! MY WILL 1SSS YOUR WILL -- YOU CANNOT RESISSST MY HYPNOTIC POWERS.

MY MIND--! SHE'S IN MY MIND --I CAN'T KEEP-- HER OUT--

IN A MOMENT, DRAGONFLY'S SPELL IS COMPLETE, AND BEHIND CYCLOPS' RUBY QUARTZ VISOR... HIS EYES SO BLANK...

...AND OPEN WIDE...

... HIS EYES MOTION AUTO-MATICALLY RAISING THE QUARTZ CRYSTAL SHIELD, FREEING HIS EYEBEAMS FROM THEIR CAGE.

THE RESULTS ARE PREDICTABLE.

ZZRRAP!

WE'VE BEATEN THE MOUNTAIN -- AND WE'VE BEATEN NEFARIA'S ANI-MEN...

...ALL THAT'S LEFT NOW IS THE GOOD COUNT HIM-SELF AND WE'RE HOME FREE.

DOOMSMITH MINUS 18 MINUTES.

WAIT A MINUTE-- WHERE ARE BANSHEE AND THUNDERBIRD?

OUT COLD-- THAT GORILLA WASTED 'EM PRETTY GOOD.

WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THEM HERE...

WE HAVEN'T TIME TO WAKE THEM UP-- WE'VE GOT TO GET TO NEFARIA AND THE DOOMSMITH SYSTEM.

NICE THOUGHT, CYCLOPS. BUT VALHALLA'S A HUGE COMPLEX, THREE CUBIC MILES OF CORRIDORS AND CUBICLES...

...AND BY THE TIME A BODY'S FOUND THE PLACE HE'S LOOKING FOR, IT CAN SOMETIMES BE...

...TOO LATE.

NO!!

...IT'S ARMED AND COUNTING AND THERE'S NO WAY ON EARTH WE CAN SHUT IT OFF IN TIME!

SELF-DESTRUCT ENGAGED T-0.09 MIN.

NEFARIA'S LOCKED THE DOOMSMITH SYSTEM INTO THE SELF-DESTRUCT CIRCUIT...

CUT: TO A PAIR OF VERY WEARY HEROES...

OHHH, ME ACHIN' BACK...

I'M THINKIN' I'M GETTIN' A MITE TOO OLD FOR THIS SORT OF ROUGH-HOUSE.

SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, IRISH.

LORD ABOVE... WILL YE LOOK AT THIS MESS. IT MUST HAVE BEEN A GRAND AND GLORIOUS FIGHT.

YEAH. LOOKS LIKE THEY DIDN'T NEED OUR HELP FOR ANYTHING-- IT FIGURES.

CUT AGAIN: TO ONE OF VALHALLA'S HANGER LEVELS...

THE FOOLS! THE X-MEN THINK COUNT NEFARIA IS BEATEN, THAT THEY'VE WON--

--BUT THE VERY MOMENT OF THEIR 'VICTORY' WILL BE THE MOMENT OF THEIR DEATH -- THE MOMENT OF NEFARIA'S GREATEST TRIUMPH!!

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THE SELF-DESTRUCT SYSTEM WILL BLOW THIS MOUNTAIN-- AND ALL IN IT-- TO THE DEEPEST PITS OF HELL...

... AND WHEN THAT HAPPENS, COUNT NEFARIA WILL BE LONG GONE--

--EH!?

I RECOGNIZE THEM FROM THE MONITOR SCREENS -- THEY'RE TWO OF THE X-MEN!

HEY, IRISH, GET A LOAD OF THIS--

--LOOKS LIKE THAT NEFARIA'S DUDE'S BUGGIN' OUT ON HIS COMPADRES.

YOU'RE TOO LATE, MUTANTS--

--YOU'LL NEVER STOP ME NOW!!

HE'S TAKIN' OFF!!

ONCE HE GETS AIRBORNE IN THAT HARRIER, THERE'S NOT A CRATE IN THIS MOUNTAIN THAT CAN STOP HIM!

SHRREEEE

YEAH, MAYBE NOT A PLANE-- BUT A MAN CAN DO WHAT A PLANE CAN'T--

THUNDER-BIRD, NO!

--AND THUNDERBIRD IS JUST THAT MAN!

DON'T GO AWAY, NEFFIE BABY-- 'CAUSE JOHN PROUDSTAR IS COMIN' TO GET YOU...

... AN' HE'S A MAN WHO DON'T GIVE UP!

SKRAK!

ARE YE CRAZY, LAD--?

GET OFF THE PLANE, THUNDERBIRD-- I CAN STOP HIM WITH A SONIC BLAST--

--BUT YE'VE GOT TA GET OFF!!

CYKE, WE'RE RUNNIN' OUTA TIME-- WE GOTTA GO!

HOW FAR D'YOU THINK WE'D GET IN FIVE MINUTES, WOLVERINE-- BECAUSE THAT'S ALL THE TIME WE'VE GOT!

ENGAG

T-0.0

OUR ONLY CHANCE-- THE WORLD'S ONLY CHANCE IS TO TRY AND SHUT THE SYSTEM DOWN--

CYCLOPS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING!?!

WHA--? PROFESSOR, THE DOOMSMITH...

IS TOTALLY OUT OF COMMISSION! I'VE MENTALLY SCANNED THE SYSTEM-- YOUR BATTLE WITH THE ANI-MEN DESTROYED THE COMMAND RELAYS AND THE BACK-UPS...

BUT ENOUGH OF THAT--

--YOU MUST GET OUTSIDE THE MOUNTAIN, AND QUICKLY -- YOU'VE AN X-MAN IN MORTAL DANGER!

YOU HEARD THE MAN, PEOPLE--

--MOVE IT!

AND THE X-MEN MOVE, AS ONLY X-MEN CAN...

...BUT EVENTS OUTSIDE ARE MOVING AS WELL, TOO FAR, TOO FAST.

YOU MADMAN--! YOU'LL KILL US BOTH!!

JOHN PROUDSTAR, GET OFF THE AIRPLANE, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

BUTT OUT, BALDY -- I'M THRU TAKIN' ORDERS--!

I'VE BEEN A LONER ALL MY LIFE, XAVIER -- AN OUTCAST -- DUMPED ON BY EVERYBODY I MET--

--BUT I'M A MAN, XAVIER, A WARRIOR OF THE APACHE--

--AN' TODAY I'M GONNA PROVE IT!!

RAKT!

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FOR GOD'S SAKE, LADDIE-- GET OFF THE PLANE!!

JOHN PROUDSTAR'S HANDS RIP **DEEP** INTO THE HARRIER'S **COCKPIT**, RAVAGING **CONTROL SYSTEMS**, COMPUTERS, **ELECTRONIC HARDWARE**...

THERE THEY ARE!

STORM, **GET AFTER THEM!** GIVE BANSHEE A **HAND!**

...RIPPING THE TECHNIC **NERVOUS SYSTEM** OUT OF THE **AIRCRAFT.**

IT'S A POUNDING THAT **NO PLANE** WAS DESIGNED TO TAKE. SOONER OR LATER **SOMETHING** HAS TO GIVE...

...SOONER OR LATER, SOMETHING **DOES.**

OH MY GOD.

WHOOOMM!

THUNDERBIRD, NO! GET OUT, BOY--

GET OUT!

CYCLOPS, THE **AIRCRAFT**... IT'S...

I CAN SEE IT, PETER...

YOU, CYCLOPS... AND **ONE OTHER.**

THUNDERBIRD--!

NNNOOOO!!

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RAKA-THAAMM!

THE SCENERIO **ENDS** NOW AS IT **BEGAN**, WITH THE **BREAKING** OF CHARLES XAVIER'S **HEART**--AND THE **TWISTING** OF HIS **SOUL**. FOR, IN THE END, HE COULD NOT **DESERT** HIS PUPIL -- AND **ALL** JOHN PROUDSTAR FELT, **CHARLES XAVIER** FELT AS WELL. WITH ONLY **ONE DIFFERENCE**...

...CHARLES XAVIER IS STILL ALIVE.

I--HE--I **BEGGED** HIM LADDIE--I **PLEADED** WITH HIM...

...BUT HE **WOULDN'T** GET OFF THE **PLANE**. **HE WOULDN'T GET OFF!!**

I **KNOW**, BANSHEE--IT WASN'T **YOUR FAULT**.

I SUPPOSE IT **HAD** TO HAPPEN SOMETIME. **HELL**, SOONER OR LATER IT HAPPENS TO **ALL** OF US IN THIS **BUSINESS**...

...IT COMES WITH THE **UNIFORM**.

FIN.